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Madeline.

In the summer twilight's gloaming
Spirit forms I seem to see,
Hovering 'fo the silvery moonlight,
Peering from each bush and tree;
Eyes that once beamed for me only
O'er me as they were wont to gleam,
And remembered voices mingle
With the murmur of the stream.
Chorus.—Madeline, O Madeline!
Night I press thy lips again,
Once more clasp thee to my heart,
Ne'er again from thee I'd part,
Peerless Madeline!

Seems prefer the eyes that glow
With the firefly's brilliant spark,
Some the orbs that brightest gleam,
Like love's meteors, through the dark;
Some affect the eyes of blue,
Soft with heaven's reflected light,
Do the hazel's nut-brown hue's
Always fairest in my sight.

Round me everywhere I see
Sad remainders of the time
When the summer groves we wandered,
And our lives were in their prime;
And though shadows gather round me,
Still from out the fitful gloom
Beam once more those eyes upon me,
And thy dear voice fills the room.

A VILLAGE BAR-ROOM.

In 18— I was traveling from Ithaca to Buffalo, in New York State, by a stage, intending to reach my home in time to partake of the annual Thanksgiving dinner with old and loving friends at the old homestead. It was a bitter cold morning when we set out, and the roads were frozen hard, there having been considerable mud only a day or two before.

The first night we put in at Danville, and on the following morning when I awoke, I found that the earth was not only covered with snow, but that snow was raining fast. After an early breakfast we set out again on wheels, but at the end of eight miles we were forced to take runners, the snow clogging up so fast the wheels would not run. When night came we found ourselves obliged to stop at a small village only twenty miles from where we set out in the morning.

A good supper was provided at the inn, and the place had the appearance of comfort. We had just sat down to supper when the wind began to blow furiously, and we could see by the dim light without that the snow was being whirled and driven about in a furious manner. There was a fire in the small sitting-room, and into it we passengers, six or eight of us, adjourned. We sat there and conversed until near nine o'clock, and then I went out into the bar-room to smoke a cigar previous to retiring.

In the bar-room I found a bright wood fire burning, and some dozen people were sitting there, smoking and drinking. (This was long before the introduction of the Maine laws.) Several o' the company I judged to be teamsters; a rough, hardy, good-natured set, who were enjoying themselves hugely over a mug of flip. Then there were several whom I found to be villagers—men who lived near the inn—a set of village politicians and newsmongers, who made the bar-room a place of social evening meeting.

I had lighted my cigar and taken a seat near the fire, when I noticed a buffalo skin on one end of the settee, opposite to where I sat, and I was confident there was a human being beneath it. I supposed at most be a stable hand who had been at work hard, or was expected to be up most of the night, and was now getting a little sleep. I was looking at the buffalo and thus meditating, when I heard a low, deep, death-like groan come up from beneath it, and in a few moments more the robe was thrown upon the floor, and the man who had reposed beneath came down upon the top of it, and there he lay for some moments like a dead man. I had just started up when four of the villagers hastened to his assistance. They lifted him to his feet, and after considerable effort he managed to stand up.

My God! what a thrill struck to my heart when I saw that face. It was one of noble feature; a brow high and amply developed, over which clustered a mass of dark glossy ringlets; the face beautifully proportioned, and each separate feature most exquisitely chiseled. But what an expression rested there now!

The great dark eyes had a vacant, glassy stare; the face was pale as death, and the lips looked dry and parched, and much discolored. His clothes were torn and soiled, and one of his hands bloody. He was surely not more than five and thirty, and his appearance would at once indicate a man of more than common abilities. But the demon had him, and had made him now something below the brute.

"How do you feel now, George?" asked one of the men who had gone to his assistance.

But he only groaned in reply, and was soon persuaded to lie down again, being told that he would soon feel better. As soon as he was on the settee once more, and had the buffalo over him, the men returned to their seats.

"Who is the chap?" asked one of the teamsters, looking toward the villagers who had been assisting the unfortunate man.

"That's George Lockland," returned a short honest-looking man.

"Does he belong here?"

"Yes. Didn't you never hear of him?"

The teamster replied that he had not.

"Well," returned the fat man, "it is too bad, I declare it 'tis. Lockland might be one of the first men in the town if he'd a mind to; but you see he will drink; and the worst of it is, he makes a fool of himself. He started here as a lawyer, and a smart one he is too. Why he can argue old Upton right out of his boots. But ye see he's lost all his best customers now. They daren't trust him with business, 'cause he ain't ever sure of doing it. He's got one of the beautifulest little wives you ever saw, and one of the handsomest children. But poor things! I pity 'em. Then there's another thing; rum operates differently on him from what it does on most men. It doesn't show itself on the outside as it does on almost everybody else, but it seems to eat him up inside. You see how pale he looks—well, he's always so when he's on one of these times. He don't eat nothin', and I don't suppose he'll put a bit of food into his stomach for a week to come."

"How long has he been so?" asked the teamster.

"How d'ye mean?"

"Why how long both ways? How long since he took to drink, an' how long he's been drunk now?"

"Well he's took a drunk more or less ever since he came from college; but it's about a year that he's been down hard at it. Ye see folks began to find out how slack he was in his business, and they wouldn't give him any job of consequence to do. I'spose that sort consequence to do. I'spose that sort o' set him agoing in this fashion. And as for this drunk, I should say he'd been on it a fortnight. He's got down now as low as he can get and live, and I guess he'll get sober in a day or two."

"But where does he get his liquor?" asked his questioner.

"You must ask Mike Fingal that question," was the other's answer.

All eyes were turned upon the landlord, who now stood behind the bar. He was evidently troubled at this turn, and moved uneasily upon his high stool.

"Mike Fingal," spoke the teamster, "do you sell that man rum?"

"Yes, I do," the fellow replied with an effort, "Don't I sell the same when you call for it?"

"But I arn't a poor drunkard, and you know it. That arn't no excuse, Mike. I shouldn't think you'd do it."

"But when he wants rum he's bound to have it, and if I didn't let him have it somebody else would," the host replied.

"Now, that's odd," energetically pursued the teamster. "On the same ground you might take a pistol and go out and rob folks, because if you didn't somebody else would. But that isn't here or there. The thing is, I don't see what kind of a heart you can have to do it."

The conversation was here interrupted by a sound from the street. The wind was still howling madly, and the snow was driving against the window, but above the noise of the storm came the wailing of some one in distress. It was surely the cry of a child for help. We were all upon our feet in a moment and the lantern was quickly in hand—or my cap rather—and I went out with the rest. All went but the landlord and his wretched customer who occupied the settee. It was some moments before I could see at all, the snow came driving into my face so; but I soon managed to turn my head, and then went on.

The wind, as it came sweeping out through the stable, had piled up a huge bank of snow across the street, and in this bank we found a female with a child in her arms. She seemed faint and frozen, but yet she clung to her child. The man who carried her lantern held it up to her face. The features were half covered with snow, but the momentary glare of the lantern was sufficient to reveal to me a face of more than ordinary beauty.

"Heavens!" uttered the man, as he lowered the lantern, and caught the woman in his arms. "Kate Lockland, is that you?" But without waiting for a reply, he turned to the rest of us and cried, "Here, take the child, some of you, and I'll carry the mother."

The child was quickly taken, and ere many minutes we were back in the bar-room with our burden. The two were taken to the fire and the snow brushed from them.

"Who's them?" asked the host.

"Only Kate Lockland and her child," answered the fat man.

"What d'ye bring 'em in here for?" the host uttered, angrily. "Why didn't ye take 'em to your own house, Jim Drake?"

"Cause my house is too far."

The host was coming around the bar and his eye was flashing with mingled shame and anger, but before he got fairly out, the stout and burly teamster who had said so much, started up.

"Mike Fingal," he uttered, in tones such as only a man confident of his own physical power can command. "Don't ye put a finger on that woman. Don't ye do it. If ye do, I'll crush ye as I would a pisen spider!"

Fingal looked at the speaker in the eye for a moment, and then muttering something about a man having a right to do as he pleased in his own house, he slunk away behind his bar again.

I now turned my attention to the woman and her child. The former was surely not yet thirty years of age, and she was truely a beautiful woman—only she was pale and wan, and her eyes were swollen. She trembled fearfully, and I could see her bosom heave as she tried to choke the sobs that were bursting forth. The child was a girl about four years old. She clung close to her mother, and seemed frightened into a forgetfulness of her cold fingers and feet.

"Kate Lockland, what in Heaven's name are you doin' out this night?" asked Jim Drake.

"Oh I was trying to find your own house, Jim Drake, for I knew you'd give me shelter. But I got lost in the snow. I wouldn't have cried out in front of this place, but my poor child did. Jim Drake have you seen George? Oh, God, have mercy on him! Poor dear George! He don't know we are freezing, starving in our own house! No fuel—no food—no—no—

She stopped and burst into tears, and in a moment more George Lockwood leaped to his feet.

"Who called me?" he cried, gazing wildly around.

Kate sprang up instinctively, but ere she reached her husband she dropped. The man saw her, and for a while stood riveted to the spot. Soon he gazed around upon the scene about him, and gradually a look of intelligence relieved the utter blank of his hitherto pale and maniac face.

"No fuel! no food!" he whispered, gazing upon his wife. "Starving! God have mercy! who was it said those words? Where am I?"

"George! George!" cried the wife, now rushing forward and flinging her arms around her husband's neck.

"Don't you know me?"

"Kate! no fire! there's fire!"

"Aye, George Lockland," said Jim Drake now starting up; "this ain't your own home. Don't you know where ye are?"

Again the poor man gazed about him, and a fearful shudder convulsed his frame, and his hands involuntarily closed over his eyes. I knew that the truth had burst upon him.

"No fuel! no food!" he groaned.

"O, sir," whispered the wife, catching Drake convulsively by the arm, "take us away from here, sir."

"But you're cold, Kate."

"No, no. Its only a little way to your house. I shall die here!"

"Will you go home with me, George?" Jim asked of the husband.

"Anywhere!" gasped the poor man. "O, God! no fuel! no food! Kate! Are you hurt?"

But the wife could not speak, and as soon as possible the fat old villager had the lantern in readiness, and half a dozen went to help him.

"Come," he said, "lead George one of you. You take Kate—you are stouter than I—and I'll take the little one." This last was spoken to a stout teamster, and he took the wife in his arms as though she had been an infant.

"It's only a few steps," said Drake, as he started to go. "I'll send your lantern back, Mike Fingal."

And with this the party left the bar-room. I went to the window and saw them wading off through the deep snow, and when they were out of sight I turned away. The host came out and began to explain matters; but I was sick enough already, and with an aching heart I left the room.

On the following day I came down to breakfast later than usual, for I slept very little through that night. About 9 o'clock the driver called us and told us the stage would be ready in five minutes. I went to the bar-room for a cigar. Jim Drake had just come in to bring back the old cloak they had wrapped around the child the night before.

"What will you have this morning, Jim?" I heard the landlord ask, as he set out a tumbler.

"Nothing," returned the fat man, emphatically. "I'm done. Mike Fingal, I'm done with the stuff. I'll drink no more of it. I wouldn't come now only poor Lockland was up, and his sweet little wife was hanging around his neck. They were cryin' so that I couldn't stand it, and had to clear out. O, it's dreadful, Mike Fingal. You don't know what them poor things have suffered! But they shan't have my example any more."

"All ready," shouted the driver, and I was forced to leave.

The wind had all gone down; the air was sharp and bracing, and slowly we wallowed away from the village.

I reached Buffalo two days later than I expected to when I started, and having transacted my business there, I went to Mississipp., and so on down to New Orleans. Four years afterward I had occasion to travel that same road again, and stopped in that same village to take dinner. The bar was still open, but Michael Fingal had gone away. I walked out after dinner, and soon came across a neatly painted office, over the door of which I read, "George Lockland, attorney and counselor at law." In less than five minutes afterward I saw a fat, good-natured looking man coming toward me, whom I at once recognized as Jim Drake. As he came up I said:

"Excuse me, sir, but I wish to know how Mr. Lockland is getting on now?"

"Squire Lockland, you mean?" he answered, with a proud look. "You know them?"

"I did once," said I.

"Then you ought to know him now. He is the first man in the county, sir. Four years ago this month, coming, he was just about as low as a man can be. Did you ever know the Squire's wife?"

"I have seen her," I replied. I saw Drake did not recognize me.

"But you should see her now. Ah, it was a great change for her. That's their child—that little girl coming this way. Ain't that a picture for ye?"

I looked, and saw a bright-eyed, sunny-haired girl of eight summers, coming laughing and tripping along like a little fairy. She stopped as she came to where we stood, and put up her arms—"Uncle Drake," as she called the old man, and while he was kissing her, and chatting with her, I moved on. I looked back once more on that happy, beauteous face just to contrast it with the pale, frightened features I had seen on that night in the bar-room.

Fire-Damp in Coal Mines.

The subject of the connection between explosions in coal mines and the weather has attracted the attention of Messrs. Scott and Galloway in England during the past four years. Their third report has recently been presented, covering the year 1873, from which it appears that the number of fatal explosions was 70, causing the loss of 151 lives. Of these explosions 58 per cent. are due to changes of barometric pressure; 17 per cent. to great heat; 25 per cent. are not attributed to meteorological agencies. The number of explosions is not found to have any apparent dependence upon the direction from which the wind blows. The results place it beyond the possibility of a doubt that the escape of fire-damp and the consequent explosions are related mainly to the conditions of atmospheric pressure, and that a careful watch over the barometer is, above all, necessary in each colliery

THE AMERICAN WHALEMAN.

An Old Pennsylvanian's Book on Whale Catching—Its Dangers, Pleasures, etc.

"Tales of travel," if well told, are always interesting; and the accounts of long and adventurous voyages over seas that are comparatively unknown save to a few old mariners, possess a peculiar charm for all that part of the human race which inhabits the land, which of course is by far the greater part. A book entitled "Nimrod of the Sea; or, The American Whaleman," has just been written by Capt. Davis, who left his rustic home in Pennsylvania many years ago, when a mere boy, and went on a long whaling voyage. Davis was nothing but an ordinary seaman, at the time of signing the articles, and his views of American life are the views taken from the forecastle. The youthful whaleman, while he was just the person to observe with great care everything that passed, was scarcely able at that time to moralize upon the events which he saw passing. But he did not begin the writing of his book until two years ago, and it is to be presumed that the many years that have elapsed since his voyage was over have enabled him to adorn his tale with some drops of wisdom.

Some interesting extracts from the book are given below:

THE FIRST WHALE RAISED.

At times, when the ship had moderate headway, the boats with their green crews were lowered, and we maneuvred around a dummy whale—a spare spar towed astern. Time we were continually drilled in lowering away, shipping oars at the word, "pulling in chase," "going on," "starning," "pulling two oars starn three," until our hands were sorely blistered and something like discipline was established among the crews. Now we were fairly launched on our cruise and the Captain was ready for whale. The injunction was given to keep our "eyes skinned at the mast-head, and sing out for everything you see." And thus we ran through the tedious calms and sudden squalls of the "line" into the southeast "trades," which blew us to the Banks of Brazil. One day the cry came from aloft, "There she blows!" "Where away?" shouted Captain B——, his gray eyes snapping with excitement. "Three points off lee bow; blows; blows; four miles off, and sperm whale." All hands were now alive, the watch from below came on deck, the Captain sprang aloft, and a long drawn shout came from above, "There goes flukes!" as the whale went down.

The excited crew were in the lee rigging, keeping a sharp lookout, the boats having been cleared to lower. The captain ordered the maintopsail aback.

"Stand by to lower," he cried. "There she blows, close aboard."

The boats were awkwardly launched, the willing crews tumbled in, and great confusion of oars ensued, but in good time we settled down to work and were fairly off in pursuit of our first whale. A long chase it proved, and fruitless, although we had two fair darts. The mate's boat was first on, and ours was second; but the hump seemed under my bow oar as we ranged across the corners of his flukes. Owing to want of nerve, or awkwardness in the crew, however, the iron dart came back straight, and so this fine whale was left in the South Atlantic to blow in peace.

ABLE SEAMANSHIP OF OUR NEW CAPTAINS.

Unquestionably the seamanship of the American whaling captain is of the highest order in every respect, and many of the most successful and adventurous commanders of packet and clipper ships graduate in this school. The seamen educated in whaling have no superiors in the substantial elements of the sailor, although they may lack the jaunty tie of the cravat, the saucy cock of the new torpaulin of other sailors, and may make less parade of their peculiarities on shore. To be sure they are clumsy and rough as the walrus on dry land, but they only need the wash of deep blue water and the excitement of the chase to bring the true elements of their character to the surface. No one can witness the change which attends actual service in the boats without astonishment. The dull, sluggish, and sleepy become full of animation, dash, and endurance.

A SPERM WHALE RAISED AND KILLED.

At 8 A. M. we raised a sperm whale on the starboard beam, luffed to the wind, and at 9 lowered away all four boats. After a long-following to leeward for twenty miles, the mate and second mate got from into a fine bull whale. After a fierce struggle he ran out one line and wrenched out the irons of the other, then coming to windward head out. The two unfortunate boats made desperate efforts to overhaul the flying game, but the whale made two miles to their one, and we should have lost him but for a favorite manœuvre of Captain B——, who lay well to windward for just such flying chances. We worked across so as to intercept the whale's course, and with sails and oars we stood directly in a line with his great square snout, which was thrown eight feet in the air at every spout.

Tugging away at the bow oar, I had no share in the sport until his great black head rushed into sight just outside my oar blade, and his polished, glistening body rounded out as we swiftly passed. A slight backward check of the boat told that Chipman was at work, and two planted irons under the hump told us that we were fast. The thundering flaps of the whale's flukes, and the quantity of white foam and spray are all that I can recall of the instant preceding the rapid whirl of the boat, as it swung to the tow of the line and followed the mad whale. Long John, midship oarsman, a little while about the gills, was disposed to be funny, and in a rather tremulous voice remarked that "his guid was shifted to the wrong side by the sudden jerk, and that was the reason he didn't trim the boat." The fact is, John, with some others of our crew, thought it was in order to jump overboard as soon as the irons were in the whale. But on the whole we did creditably, and Captain B—— had a word of encouragement for us. He said he had hopes that in time we would be steady and to be depended on.

A great many things were done with boat and lance incomprehensible to me. I was alone responsible for the bow oar, and I pulled and starned as the rapid orders came from the captain or boat-steerer. In good time thick blood was spouted, the flurry followed, and a dead whale, floating fin out, was lying ahead of our boat. We were still to leeward of the ship. She ran down and luffed to the wind, with the foreyard aback. This brought the whale on the weather side, with the tail toward the bows, and then by a curious arrangement of the buoy and line, a heavy fluke chain was secured around the small at the junction of the body with the flukes, while the other end, through a side hawsehole, was brought to the windlass bitts. The cutting-in falls for the morrow's work. I had time to look over the side and try to study a sperm whale, but as he lay alongside, exposing but a small part of his bulk, I was disappointed in his apparent size. My notions regarding the leviathan had been somewhat loose, and I had a general idea that a whale was as large as a Pennsylvania barn. I set this fellow down as a baby, perhaps, but was disenchanted by a remark of the second mate, that we would see few larger. Our capture was estimated at eighty-five barrels. That night we turned in with blistered hands but easy consciences.

MORALIZING IN THE FORECASTLE.

Consider their hardships, you good souls who are truly concerned for Jack's temporal and spiritual welfare, and don't give him over to perdition for his thoughtless carouse when he is first thrown from the privations of the sea into the allurements and temptations of the shore. Remember that he has endured long months, in which the disagreeable has only been varied by the dangerous, in which he has ranked next below the captain's dog. Make allowance for this poor waif of the sea when the land sharks, the keeper of the grog-shop or the brothel, entice him with false smiles, and with open hand of cheery welcome lead him through the gates of hell. Now, I ask you, why should he not enter? All other gates are hermetically sealed to him. A simple glimpse or hope of heaven is shut out from him by the coldness of even heaven's ministers, and the gates of the Inferno seem inviting when viewed from the forecastle of many a whale-ship, just in from an eight months' cruise. Good temperance man as you are, would you dash the cup of temporary oblivion from this poor wretch's lips? You say "it steals his brains." Exactly; that he desires. With a shilling's worth he becomes a man; with twice that quantity the old boyhood is with him again; with thrice that he staggers down the street, and with his thumb in his armpit tips his tarpaulin to his Captain, bites his thumb-nail at the Port Admiral, and votes the President a lubber. He feels for the time "every inch a man."

Your warning that "he endangers life," has no weight with a being who lives hourly with his life in his hand. Don't plead the joys or duty of life to him who to save his life will not waver a step from the line of duty. You preach never so well of heaven, and plead for his soul in the accepted ways of the churches, but your good words and ways fall weak and meaningless on the ear of the man who lives habitually in the presence of God's mightiest works, and who in the lonely night-watches of the silent sea is forced into communion with the divine authority for all things. Careless, thoughtless, and wicked as the sailor may seem, it was not a bad impression I received in my discourses with many seamen in the night-watches.

Parental Revenge.

A short time ago, a young conductor who ran a passenger train on a New Jersey railroad, became enamored of a young lady who frequently rode on his train on her way to or from school. He pressed his suit so persistently that they two were soon made one. She lived at home, and he punched tickets as usual. The truth, however, would not remain concealed, and in the course of time the girl's parents found out that she was married. Then there was a season of mourning in their house. The girl was driven out, and went to her husband, who undertook to provide food and raiment as well as lodging for the girl. Her father had a great deal of influence with the railroad company. He determined to help the conductor provide for his child, and applied to the president to have the conductor discharged, and was successful. Now he is out of work, without money, and the winter coming on.

Another story of the same kind is told of a wealthy, retired down-east ship captain. A young man, a thorough sailor, had just secured his ship and at the same time secured the hand of the retired captain's daughter, against the will and protest of the father. It was a pure love match, but the father was so indignant at it that he put forth every effort to have his revenge. He had it. Possessing influence, he drove his newly found son-in-law from his ship, and following him, drove him from the employ of the company, and still following, prevented his getting employment even as a mate. The result was the young captain took to drink, first neglected and then abused his wife. She clung to him as long as she could, but finally was driven to the grave, dying still young, of a broken heart. The father had his revenge, but it could have brought little comfort to his heart.

That British reformer who was in favor of cremation and opposed to burying any new burying ground in his town, has been mobbed by 2,000 women, who proposed to "burn him."

Diamond Smuggling.

There is a very important traffic carried on in diamonds over the various European lines of steamers, and as the duty upon them is ten per cent. *ad valorem*, the sharpest watch is kept upon those suspected to be engaged in it. By means of agents abroad the Collector's office has often information by cable of the departure from the various ports of suspected diamond smugglers, and is prepared to intercept them. In nine cases out of ten the stones are concealed upon the persons of the passengers. When this becomes a certainty, or what is supposed to be a certainty, the passenger is arrested and taken to the searcher's bureau in the Custom House. Here, if found necessary, the party is stripped to the skin, and his clothes examined inch by inch and seam by seam; the heels are taken from his boots, his hair and beard are combed, and every means taken to discover the hiding place of the secreted treasures. Once this mode of search used to be tolerably successful, but now it rarely serves any purpose except in the case of raw recruits to the smuggling ranks. An old bird is caught with chaff but once.

A now noted smuggler was once caught and a few diamonds taken from him. He informed the officers that he should try it again, and on his return from Europe they took him in charge. He seemed nervous and agitated, and finally attempted to compromise. He was politely informed that that was out of the question. He was again put through the searching process. His pocketbook, which was first investigated, revealed a memorandum showing the purchase of eighteen diamonds of various sizes and prices, amounting in all to about $18,000. When this came to light the Jew begged with tears to be allowed to compromise. A deaf ear was turned to his entreaties. His coat was removed and the lining examined. Nothing there. Then the waistcoat. As the searcher passed his practised fingers along the lining his heart gave a tremendous thump as he recognized the "feel" of something pebbly, like little rows of buttons. The garment was hastily ripped, a strip of chamois skin withdrawn and unrolled, and there they lay, one, two, three—eighteen! All there.

"You can put on your coat and waistcoat again, Mr. Fischer," said the searcher blandly. "Good day."

Without a word the smuggler departed, took a horse car home, kissed his family, ate a rousing dinner, repaired to the bath room, and after soaking a rather capacious plaster across the small of his back for a few minutes in warm water, peeled it off, and with it "eighteen diamonds, of various costs and prices." What the searcher and collector may have said or thought when they found their seizure to be nothing but clever glass imitations, worth from ten to thirty cents each, nobody knows; for although the seizure was loudly heralded, the *finale* was never made public. A lady in New York city, moving in fashionable circles, wears a valuable diamond which was imported in the cavity of a double tooth, said tooth being in the mouth of a gentleman of New York. It was placed in its rather unromantic hiding place in London, and safely covered with bone filling, which was displaced after the arrival in New York.

Paris at Midnight.

I walked to my quarters from a meeting of Americans and Parisians, says Forney, late the other night alone. It was half-past twelve, and the gay crowds were rapidly dispersing. I sauntered through the Champs Elysees; the lights of the little theatres were fading out; the music was over and the booths were silent; Punch and Judy had gone to bed; the flying horses were at rest after a hard day's work, and the tired feet of the tinselled dancers were in repose. But every few yards there was a policeman *en gensd'armes*, in clean uniform, with his medal on his breast, watchful and polite. Long rows of little iron chairs used by the people, from which to see the sights, and hired out for a sou, were exposed under the trees, and, like the flowers in the unfenced squares, were safe from prowlers. As I loitered on, a woman with a sweet face, in exquisite dress, stopped before me and spoke in her best French. I answered her in my best American, and after a good deal of conversation, we parted friends in the innocent consciousness that neither understood what the other had said. It is the only time, since I have been here, that I have profited by my ignorance of the French.

The Transit of Venus.

Mr. George Forbes thus describes this phenomenon. The first evidence is the contour of the sun's edge at a certain spot. This notch increases until the full form of the planet is seen. The first appearance of the notch is called the time of first external contact. But when the planet appears to be wholly on the sun, her black figure is still connected with the sun's limb by a sort of black ligament. When the whole of the planet is just inside the sun's edge, the time of first internal contact has arrived. The breaking of the ligament is a very definite occurrence, and was, until lately, taken to indicate the true moment of internal contact. The second internal and external contacts take place just as the planet leaves the sun.

How It Is.—A patron of a certain newspaper once said to the publisher: "Mr. Printer, how is it you have never called on me for pay for your paper?" "Oh," said the man of types, "we never ask a gentleman for money." "Indeed," replied the patron, "how do you manage to get along when they don't pay?" "Why," said the editor, "after a certain time we conclude that he is not a gentleman, and we ask him." "Oh—ah—yes—I see; Mr. Editor, please give me a receipt," and hands him a V. "Make my name all right on your books."

Items of Interest.

Christmas is coming! It began to snow on the Grand Rapids railroad last week.

Patrick Shea attempted to beat his sweetheart at Brattleboro', Vt., the other day, when the priest came to the girl's rescue, gave Pat a good old-fashioned trouncing, and then had him sent to jail.

Blondes, with blue eyes, flaxen tresses, and pinkish cheeks, are absolutely going out of fashion, and the old-time beauties, with dark hair, black eyes, and red cheeks, will soon be in the ascendant.

A lady 67 years old, the mother of twelve children, fell in love with a young man at Santa Rosa, Cal. A few weeks ago, finding that she could not marry him, she took a dose of bedbug poison and died.

At the Hanley Police Court in London, the other day, a milkseller was fined £10 for selling milk containing 27 per cent. of water. The analyst said that the impurity of the water was proved by the presence of animalcules.

Queen Victoria has determined to pay the debts of the Prince of Wales. They amount to about £600,000, or $3,000,000. She is to pay them in three instalments of £200,000 each. The first instalments of these instalments has already been paid.

A repentant bride recently wrote to her parents from across the seas: "The motion of a screw steamer is like riding a gigantic camel that has the heart disease, and you do not miss a single throb. I know of nothing to compare with it for boredom, unless it be your honeymoon, when you have married for money."

At the marriage of Sir Michael Hicks Beach, M. P., and Chief Secretary for Ireland, to the daughter of Earl Fortescue, which took place at Filleigh Church, North Devon, September 8, the six bridesmaids were dressed in white silk with gremadine and ruby velvet, and they wore ruby velvet hats, after Rubens, with ostrich feathers.

"Tear an oyster from his native bed, and from all the tender affections that cling around him at the place of his birth, and transplant him to the Pacific coast, and he dies of sheer homesickness within a year." And yet, to gaze upon the extreme placidity of a fried oyster, you would scarcely think that a little thing like that could affect him so.

Not long since typhoid fever broke out in the nursery of the Earl of Dunmore, who, in order to ascertain the cause of the disease, had the milk used in his family analysed. The milk was found to be in active state of fermentation, and in it were seen strings of ovoid cells, and a few minute moving specks. In other words the milk was putrid or diseased.

Where They Were Wise.

A bee-keeper, having read in some book on bees that the best and most humane way of taking the honey without destroying the bees was to immerse the hive for a few moments in a tub of cold water, when the bees being half drowned could not sting, while the honey was uninjured, since the water could not penetrate the closely waxed cells, resolved on trying the plan, and did so. The bees, according to the receipt, were fished out of the water after the hive had been immersed a few minutes, and, with those remaining in the hive, laid on a sieve in the sun to dry. But by bad management the experiment had been tried too late in the day, as the sun was going down, so they were removed into the kitchen, to the great indignation of the cook, on whom they revenged their sufferings as soon as the warm rays of the fire before which they were placed revived them. As she insisted on their being taken away, they were put back into their old hive, which had been dried, together with a portion of their honey, and placed on one of the shelves of the apiary, in which were five or six other strong hives full of bees, and left for the night. Early the next morning the gentleman went to look at the hive on which he experimented the night before, but, to his amazement, not only the bees from that hive were gone, but the other hives were deserted—not a bee remained in any of them. The half drowned bees must, therefore, in some way or other, have made the other bees understand the fate which awaited them.

The English Channel Tunnel.

The idea of connecting France with Great Britain by means of a railroad line carried through a tunnel under the sea, which has long been a favorite one with engineers, seems to be approaching a practical realization. The French engineers have satisfied themselves that the scheme is quite practicable, and have made an estimate of the cost of the proposed tunnel, which they think can be completed by the expenditure of four million pounds. The lowest depth of the Channel has been ascertained to be about one hundred and forty feet, while the width of the sea intervening between Great Britain and France is twenty miles. It is said that the railroad companies most interested in the project have resolved to begin the tunnel on each side of the Channel, and to perforate it to the extent of one kilometre—something less than a mile—from each shore, believing that when the feasibility of boring for that distance is proved by experiment, the public will be satisfied that the entire work can be successfully accomplished, and that there will be no difficulty in raising the capital which will be required to carry out the design. Supposing the work completed, and the average Britton supplied with facilities for reaching France in an hour, and at a trifling expense, it is evident that the rush of English people to France, and of Frenchmen to England, would be immense. It is probable that [illegible] the two nations which would [illegible] establishment of such a [illegible] would have important social and [illegible] effects.

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. Barbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, OCT. 6, 1874.

THE MINER is published every Thursday, at Smethport, McKean county, Pa. It is the earnest desire and the highest ambition of the Publisher to make this Miner in fact as in name a loyal and family journal. Items of news from all parts of the County are respectfully solicited, and will be liberally paid for if desired.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—The regular subscription price of THE MINER is Two Dollars per annum. But hereafter, and during the present management, parties paying their subscription in advance will be allowed a deduction of 50 per cent. upon the subscription price, which is as follows, to wit:

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot pay any attention to any more communications; every article must be accompanied by the writer's true name and address for our own security. We cannot possibly return rejected manuscript, which fact we desire to impress on all contributors.

ADVERTISING TERMS.—Legal, Official and transient advertising, per square—three times or less Two Dollars; each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Business cards, five lines or less, ten dollars per year. Professional cards, five lines or less, per year, five dollars. Rates for display advertisements furnished on application.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
Arthur G. Olmsted, of Potter county.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
Harrison Allen, of Warren county.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
Robert E. Beath, of Schuylkill county.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
Edward M. Paxson, of Philadelphia.

For Congress.

Frederick Ross, of Potter county.
(Subject to the decision of the district conference.)

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Representative.

ALLEN, PA., Aug. 27, 1874.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce the name of JAMES E. ROGERS, Jr., as a candidate for Representative. MANY CITIZENS.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that JAMES E. ROGERS, Jr., of Lafayette, will be presented as a candidate for Representative of this county in the Legislature. ELDRED.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that JAMES E. ROGERS, Jr., has been requested to become a candidate for Representative. By MANY CITIZENS.

Republican County Convention.

The citizens of McKean County who are opposed to corporate influence whatever form it presents itself in, who believe in equal and exact justice to every individual being, who regard it the supremacy in the control of government by the political supremacy in the control of government by the political supremacy of the Nation, and who believe in the intellectual supremacy of the White Race, as against the intellectual supremacy of the Black race, are hereby requested to meet in their several election districts, on SATURDAY, the 10th day of October, 1874, between the hours of 2 and 7 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing delegates to a County Convention, to be held in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1874,

at 2 o'clock P. M. Said Convention will select a County ticket, and transact such other business as may come before it.

By order of the Com. W. A. SPRAGUE, Chm.

CONKLING'S SPEECH.

Senator Conkling made a powerful speech at the New York Republican State Convention recently held at Utica. It was confined principally to New York politics, but a portion of it will deserving attention was devoted to the condition of the South and the causes to which that condition is attributable. We have space only for a few extracts. Referring to one of the catch sayings of the Democratic press that the mission of the Republican party is ended—that when slavery was abolished its work was done, &c., he said:

Have you ever thought how senseless this cry is now? Look abroad in the land. Take up, one by one, the grave public questions, and tell me which one of them would be safe without the Republican party and a Republican President? Look over the South, from the border States to the Gulf. You see prostration, demoralization and discontent. These things are in part the inevitable results of a vast, and war, a war forced on the nation and brought on themselves by the white people of the South, misguided and deceived by the leaders of the Democratic party.

I say the existing troubles of the South came of the war, and its changes and havoc only in part. Much of the difficulty was a more recreant cause. The worst of the present woes of the Southern people came from the lamentable and suicidal course of men who have been freely forgiven by the nation for one of the bloodiest crimes in the book of time. When the armies of the South had surrendered, and the State Governments had been again set up, no man—not even Jeff. Davis—was denied the right to vote. All could vote; all could take part in the rebuilding of their shattered interests. Indeed, the fact that all could vote was a grievance to those who still hated the Union.

There was still another cause of complaint. By the votes of three-fourths of all the States in their Legislatures amending the Constitution, the ringleaders who had taken and broken an oath, beside committing treason, were not allowed to hold office until relieved by Congress; and let me here remind you that not one who asked to be relieved has ever been refused. But even this, even a postponement of the time when those who planned the rebellion might retain their places in Congress, was deemed an affront too grevious to be borne. Such, at least, was the pretext, and they set to work to make the worst of their local affairs. They refused to help; they refused to aid in electing reliable men to their Legislatures and to public offices. They exerted themselves to deter capable men from accepting office or taking the part that citizens owe in a free government.

Social ostracism, persuasion, and still worse means were brought to bear to prevent all who had sympathized with secession from joining in restoring order and prosperity in the reconstructed States. The avowed purpose was to leave everything to carpet-baggers and the negroes, as they called the victims of their long oppression, in the hope that in this way they might bring such odium of measures which had given the black loyalist the ballot, that the political reaction at the North would again seat them in places from which they had vaulted in rebellion, and make them again masters of the situation.

Thus far the point has failed. The obstinate obstruction policy of the Southern leaders, missing its aim, has wounded its inventors, ignorant men, weak men, and venal men, have seized the opportunity to work their way into places of trust and power. Bad legislation excessive taxation, unwise and profligate administration, with their trains of evils, have ensued, and now what do we see? Do the authors of this mischief relent? Is it proposed by lawful and peaceful means to right these wrongs? Not at all. But violence, bloodshed and revolution are the attempted remedy. White Leagues, Ku Klux Klans, a war of races—these are the remedies. A sort of despotism, tempered by assassination. Look at Louisiana and the uncounted murders which have stained her soil since last July. What is the special complaint there? Why, that Kellogg was counted in as Governor, when in truth McEnery was elected. Suppose he was. We, in New York, have known equal wrongs. It is no secret that John T. Hoffman was counted in as Governor, when John A. Griswold was elected.

He then instituted a comparison between the course of New York then and Louisiana now, and after stating that the McEnery rebels yielded only through fear of Federal force, said:

Had the insurrection triumphed last week in Louisiana, there is not a Southern State in which the White Men's League, a war of races and bloody grapple for the ballot box and the State Government would not have been the order of the day.

Touching another question, growing out of the Southern complication, in which the North is particularly interested, he remarked—and we wish to call particular attention to what he said, for he undoubtedly foreshadowed what is going to be a great trouble:

Next door to the matter of good order in the South is another question even yet more direct in its relation to the interest of every taxpayer in the land. I allude to the claims on the Treasury for damages done. War claimants and claim agents, a multitude which no man can number, are swarming in the South and at Washington with demands for loss and destruction of cotton and other property; and for the occupation of lands by the war. It is proposed to get through Congress an act refunding the war tax laid on the cotton in the early years of the rebellion.

An organized attempt is to be made to save the State debts of the States lately in rebellion assumed by the United States. These and other raids on the Treasury are afloat. Who is to resist them? Would the Democratic party do it? Look at the Democratic record in Congress and out. Southern representatives of all parties, as a rule, support every bill for Southern war claims. Northern Republicans sometimes yield to the importunities of petitioners of questionable loyalty, whose losses appeal rather to their sympathy than to law and justice. Bills have thus been passed—not so important for the thousands they involved, as for the precedent they set—opening a door for unnumbered others. When they reached the White House for Executive signature, had they found there a Democratic or Liberal President, think you they would have been vetoed? They have found a man not to be coaxed or trampled, and unless the bills fell within certain defined limits, they have been vetoed.

Finding the President a lion in the path, engineers of these claims are baffled, and this relieves the pressure on Congress. But remove the hand of the Republican President, and with the cat gone, how the mice will play! There are many claims that may be paid to loyal sufferers, and paid by the humane applications of principles of public law. I do not speak of such cases when I say that the liability of the nation for claims to be preferred from the South is to be a serious question in the future, and one which the nation will settle in time, or will repent at leisure.

McEnery's majority for Governor of Louisiana, as reported in the *Tribune Almanac*, was 17,606. Kellogg's majority for Governor of Louisiana, as reported in the *World Almanac*, is 12,331.

Personal and Political.

— A Pittsburgh dealer is supplying muskets in large quantities to the Southern White Leagues.

— The Schuylkill *Republican* says the tide is turning in favor of Wm. M. Randall, independent Democrat, for Congress.

— Why is it that the Ku Klux organization and the Democratic party are so closely connected that when you hit one you hit the other?

— The New York Liberal State Convention met at Albany last week and adjourned without making any nominations, leaving the rank and file to drift where they choose.

— The Erie (N. Y.) Republican's have nominated Hon. Lyman K. Bass for Congress, and Frank A. Alberger to the State Senate to fill the unexpired term of the late John Ganson.

— The atrocities and insurrections of the White League has lost to the Northern Democracy thousands of votes, and put them back in the race for political supremacy at least five years.

— Dr. Egbert, the Democratic candidate for Congress for Erie, Venango and Warren counties, is a native of Mercer county, a prince of oildom, and has none of that phenomenal intellectual brilliancy which makes a man unendurable to his friends and terrible to his enemies. So says the Erie *Dispatch*.

— Charles P. Waller, of Honesdale, has been nominated by the Republicans of Wayne county as a candidate for President Judge against the blackmailer Dimmick. If Waller is not elected over his disreputable opponent, the principle of electing judges by the people will receive a death blow from the hands of the people themselves.

— Alas! How divided is the Democracy in its own house. The *World*, the great Eastern organ, shrieks for hard money, contraction and free trade. The disorganized wing in Pennsylvania is mixed up on the financial question, but vamits at the free trade dogma. The Western mouthpiece, the Chicago *Times*, cruelly styles the party "the Bourbon putrid reminiscence," while the Ohio and Indiana Democracy repudiate the *World* and its miserable doctrines, and seem disgusted with the whole "thing" generally.

— The Scranton *Republican* reviewing the political outlook, says: "There seems to be no reason whatever for doubting that the next House of Representatives at Harrisburgh will be Republican by at least thirty to forty majority. The Senate will not be changed much from its present complexion. The Republican press and people have quietly settled down to the conviction that the Hon John Scott must be re-elected United States Senator, and so general has this sentiment become that all opposition to him has quietly disappeared. We hear nothing now of those who some months since were named as competitors."

— It seems that the *Patriot's* favorite, Latta, the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, while a member of the State Senate, at the session of 1865, moved to amend the appropriation bill by reducing the pay of members from seven hundred to two hundred dollars—supported the amendment by a speech—and then voted against his own amendment, and in favor of increasing the pay from seven to twelve hundred dollars. This is a worse record for Latta than his sheep tax bill. Judge Olmsted, the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, was Speaker of the House during the same session, and voted against the five hundred dollar increase! Put that and that together,—Harrisburg *Telegraph*.

— "It is stated," says the Reading *Eagle*, "that the Cameron-Mackey Ring are willing to sacrifice both Olmsted and Beath, if they can by doing so, defeat Hon. Justice F. Temple, the Democratic candidate for Auditor General, because, in the event of Mr. Temple's election, he will compel Mr. Mackey to show up the precise condition of the Treasury" &c. O, most profound, aggregious numscull! Whoever started this story, let him be written down "an ass." Why Justus F. Temple is already defeated. It needs no barter to effect that which is already done. And besides, who that has the slightest conception of the length and breadth and depth of the Mr. Justus F. Temple, the paucity of his brain, the feebleness of his whole character, can imagine him capable—even in the event of his election—of an action so energetic as grappling with Mr. Mackey! Fudge! And even if he did, Mr. Mackey's affairs are in a condition to defy investigation from any quarter. "The precise condition of the Treasury" can be ascertained at any time by anybody. There is no reason why anxious Democratic inquirers should wait for the happening of an impossible event to post the Treasury books.—Harrisburg *Telegraph*.

SENATOR ZACK. Chandler, of Michigan, must conclude that there is something in a name, now that in the matter of Governor Kellogg's correspondence he finds himself confounded with William E. Chandler, a sharp politician and Washington lobbyist, and accused of being the recipient of several heavy fees.

THE ELK *Democrat*, in speaking of the Maine election, says:

"The Democrats have come cause for congratulation, however, as they succeeded in defeating Judge Poland for Congress. This alone is Democratic glory enough for one day in Vermont."

We should call this very cheeky, to say the least. The Democrats have no "cause for congratulation" in the matter. The contest was between Poland and an Independent Republican, and the Democrat vote was too small to effect the question one way or the other. Poland's newspaper gag-law was what defeated him, as it should have done; and Republican, and not Democratic votes, were the instruments.

Manhood; How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Wood's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc. also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife, pointing out a mode of cure, at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Ulcers, Eruptions, and eruptive disorders of the skin, Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, and internal Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver. It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility, and Leucorrhœa, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

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Practical and Analytical Chemists.

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This House has been Thoroughly Repaired and Newly Furnished. Barber Shop, Bath Room, Restaurant and Billiard Saloon attached. Room for 250 Guests. Barn room for 100 horses.

P. J. Hanour,

Importer of

FINE BRANDIES,

CHOICE WINES

FOREIGN ALES & PORTER.

120 and 122 Main and 119 Commercial Sts.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Merchants Hotel,

Opposite N. Y. Central Railroad and Lake Shore Depot,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Terms, $2 00 per day. Wm. Tucker, Prop'r

Summer Arrangement.

Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway.

ON AND AFTER June 29, 1874, trains will run on the B. N. Y. & Phila. Ry as follows—

Leaving Buffalo.

8.50 a. m.—Mail Train to Port Allegany—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 2.15 p. m., at Portville 4.04, at State Line 4.21, at Eldred 4.50, at Lamokin 5.10, at Port Allegany 5.50.

6.20 a. m.—Philadelphia Express—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 9.11, at Portville 9.29, Eldred 9.49, Lamokin 9.55, Port Allegany 10.15, Emporium 11.15, Williamsport 6.30, p. m., Sunbury 8.35 Harrisburg 10.50 p. m., Philadelphia 2.30 a. m., Baltimore 3.45 a. m., Washington 6.20 a. m.

5 30 p. m.—Port Allegany Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Olean 8.45, at Portville 9.00, State Line 9.06, Eldred 9.15, Lamokin 9.30, Eastwell 9.35, Port Allegany 9.45.

Trains Leave Emporium.

3.15 a. m.—Local Passenger and Freight—(daily except Sunday) stopping at Port Allegany 8.40, Lamokin 8.50, Olean 9.10, Buffalo 2.30 p. m.

6 p. m.—Niagara Express—(daily except Saturday) stopping at Port Allegany 8.10, at Lamokin 8.25, at Olean 8.40, at Buffalo 12 p. m.

Train Leaves Port Allegany.

4.45 a. m.—Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Turtle Point 6.40, Eastwell 6.52, Lamokin 6.10, Eldred 6.27, State Line 6.32, Olean 6.50, Buffalo 8.30 a. m.

E. D. EWMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
J. D. TEW MANS, Supt.

R. O. Smith & Co's

EXCELSIOR!

FALL OF 1874.

Our purchases for this Fall are large and exceedingly choice in character; we have received large invoices of staple and fancy goods, and many job lots that will be sold at job prices. Both goods are much lower in price than they have been since the war Our large and varied stock of

Dress Goods

cannot be equalled. Without enumerating, it includes all the market furnishes. Our

Stock of Shawls

includes many novelties; gloves and hosiery for men, women and children, kid, dog skin, lile, silk, &c. An immense stock of

Bugle and Beaded Fringes,

Passamentains necklaces, &c., for trimming dresses, sacques, &c. Beaded beltings and gimps. A large stock of

Hamburg Edgings,

and insertions; a full line of white goods, including Marseilles quilts, piques, figured, plain and satin striped, linens, damasks, napkins, towels, handkerchiefs, &c.

Great Bargains

in job lots of Sardinia grey cloths, cassimeres, vestings, waterproofs, Kentucky jeans, flannels for children; an attractive assortment of notions and umbrellas. We are agents for Johnson's fine

Shoes for Ladies

and for Symmons' hand made shoes for gents. The fall styles of hats and caps for gents and boys. A beautiful line of carpets, tapestry and ingrain.

Wall and Window

paper, oil shades, Nottingham lace and damask curtains.

All the above

Bought for Cash,

and will be sold for the same at satisfactory prices.

Come soon or send your orders.

R. O. Smith & Co.

OLEAN, Sept. 24, 1874.

Pennsylvania Railroad,

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, JUNE 21st, 1874, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

NIAGARA EX. leaves Phila.			7 20 a. m.
"	"	Renovo	4 20 p. m.
"	"	Emporium	6.20 p. m.
"	"	St. Marys	7.35 p. m.
"	"	arr. at Kane	9 15 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Phila.			11 55 p. m.
"	"	Renovo	11 10 a. m.
"	"	Emporium	1.15 p. m.
"	"	St. Marys	2 10 p. m.
"	"	arr. at Erie	8.05 p. m.

EASTWARD.

NIAGARA EXPRESS leaves Kane			9.05 a. m.
"	"	St. Marys	10.30 a. m.
"	"	Emporium	11 55 a. m.
"	"	Renovo	4 05 p. m.
"	"	arr. at Phila.	2.00 a. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie			11 20 a. m.
"	"	St. Marys	6.00 p. m.
"	"	Emporium	5 15 p. m.
"	"	Renovo	8.30 p. m.
"	"	arr. at Philadelphia	6 40 a. m.

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L S & M S R W, and at Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Mail West connects with east and west trains on L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
a21v11] General Superintendent.

Myron A. Dodge.

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Bounty and Pension Claims Collected if Obtainable.

Particular attention given to applications for increased Pension and Rejected Claims.

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D. Bonney & Son,
Proprietors.

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This Hotel has been newl Furnished.

E. R. SHATTUCK,

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Wines and Liquors,

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Particular attention given to orders by mail or telegraph. Small or large quantities carefully boxed and shipped.

NOTICE!

J. G. Pelton,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Merchant Tailor, has just returned from New York with his Fall and Winter Stock of Goods, Consisting of English, French and American Suitings, trimmings in all of the new and desirable styles.

Extra pains will be taken to give you Nice fitting Suits made in the most durable and artistic manner.

MOORE HOUSE

OLEAN, N. Y.

M. V. Moore, Proprietor.
[FORMERLY FOBES HOUSE]

Newly Furnished. Rolls to all rooms. Bus to all trains. Best bar in Western New York.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* The hair is thickened; falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be nursed by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty ointment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so unsightly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, OCT. 3, 1874.

Local and Miscellaneous.

Dentistry.

We are informed by letter by Dr. L. M. Raub, that he will be in Smethport on the 19th inst., for the purpose of practicing Dentistry. He will be at the hotel of S. P. Wright.

The "Domestic."

If you want a good Sewing Machine, call upon Mrs. L. T. McCleary, on Main street, in this borough. She is agent for the "Domestic," one of the best machines in the market.

Quarterly Meeting.

The Seventh day Baptist denomination will hold a Quarterly Meeting at the Union School House, in Port Allegany, commencing Friday evening, the 9th inst. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Those coming from a distance will be provided for at the hotels.

A Card.

EDITOR MINER.—Allow me, through your paper to acknowledge the receipt of $105 the proceeds of the Peach Festival, $30 of which was raised by the efforts of Miss. S. D. Freeman, also to thank Mrs. A. N Taylor and others who contributed to this success. J. L. RICHMOND.

Winter is at Hand.

The above statement is not a susceptible of successful contradiction. Another fact equally axiomatic is that Estes & Sprague are receiving the finest lot of stoves for the fall and winter trade that were ever brought into Smethport. Before securing a parlor stove look at their new Harvard for burning bituminous coal It is warranted to fill the bill.

Teachers' Examinations.

At Ceres,	October 29.
" Port Allegany,	October 30.
" Smethport,	" 31.
" Bradford,	November 13.
" Eldred,	" 30.

Additional examinations—
At Smethport Nov 7 & 14.

All examinations will open at an early hour. W. H. CURTIS, Co. Supt.

Memorial Hall.

Thomas Hunter, of 716 Filbert St., Philad'lphia, publishes a finely executed lithographic of "Memorial Hall," the permanent portion of the Centennial Exhibition. It is printed on the finest plate paper, 22 by 27 inches, and is the most finished picture of this magnificent building yet produced. Send 50 cents to the above address, and receive a copy by mail, postage paid.

Another Excursion.

The undersigned committee will conduct an Excursion to Buffalo, Grand Island Niagara Falls and other points of interest on Wednesday Oct. 21, 1874. Returning the same of the following days as parties may desire.

Fare for round trip from Emporium to Buffalo $3 25, from Port Allegany, $3 00, from Larrabee, $2 75; from Olean $2 50. For particulars see posters.

ELK & COM. } S W Smith, Port Allegany.
} J. L. Orcutt, Smethport.

Locked Up.

We not out in a request that W. H. Weatherbee, of Port Allegany, had two valuable horses stolen Yesterday Certain parties were arrested for the theft and the horses found secreted in the barn of Sherrill Powell for safe keeping. They were captured, together with the horses, and a wagon and harness stolen from another party, at Warren Otto. We understand that the expenses of the search and capture were equal to the value of the horses, but we have no doubt that the satisfaction of securing the rascals repays Mr. W. all his trouble and expense. He certainly deserves great credit for his energetic action.

Admitted to Practice.

The friends of S. W. Smith, who has for two years been a resident of our borough, and a law student in the office of Wilcox & King, will be gratified to learn that after passing a very creditable examination, he has been admitted to practice at the bar of McKean county. There are few young men who embark in the profession of the law with brighter prospects for usefulness and honor. In addition to a well cultivated mind and more than an average ability, he can boast of what few young men in these days possess—pure moral habits and religious principles. It may be said that the latter are incompatible with the successful practice of the law, as of the editorial profession, but we don't believe it in either case. At all events we wish for Smith, as he deserves, a rapid rise to an honorable place in his profession.

The Election Laws of Pennsylvania and the New Constitution.

A carefully revised edition of the Election Laws and the New Constitution of Pennsylvania, with an analytical index, will be issued by the 15th of this month, which, together, form a book of reference that no citizen should fail to possess. The Election Laws have been digested and arranged with notes by Francis Jordan, late Secretary of the Commonwealth, to which is added the judicial decisions, making a compact, comprehensive and thorough manual for the information of the people and the guidance of election officers. The work can who's a very valuable and ought to be in the possession of every citizen. It contains all the legislation of last session in reference to elections, together with the forms of blanks for the use of election officers and assessors; thus rendering it entirely complete in all the branches of which it treats. Benjamin Singerly, Harrisburg, is the publisher. Price by mail, post paid: In paper cover, $1 15; in muslin, $1 35, law sheep, $1 50.

Court Proceedings.

We give below in brief the proceedings of the last term of court as far as of public interest:

Thos. L. Kane vs McKean and Elk Land and Improvement Company—Injunction continued until final disposition of case in Supreme Court.

Grand Jury present County Commissioners for neglect of duty in not repairing bridge over Allegany River above Port Allegany.

Grand Jury present N. N. Y. & Phila R. R. company for maintaining nuisance.

Commonwealth vs R. W. Green—Defendant found not guilty and County to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs Edward Crow.—Grand Jury return a true bill. On application of Defendants council case put over to next term.

Commonwealth vs Samuel Emory and Isaac Beardsley—Grand Jury return a true bill, and case continued to next term, on recognizance of $100 each.

True bill returned against Samuel Emory for allowing prisoner to escape, continued to next term on recognizance of $200 for appearance.

True bill returned against Wm. Hutchinson for assault and battery with attempt to commit rape.

James Clark appointed guardian in the estate of C. H. Hober, deceased.

Commonwealth vs Ira Bartholmew.—Indictment selling unwholesome beef. Defendant found not guilty and County to pay the costs.

Nelson Peabody appointed Supervisor of Ceres township.

Commonwealth vs M. W. Gifford & M. L. Armstrong.—Indictment disturbing religious meeting. Grand Jury return not a true bill, and prosecutors to pay costs. Capias ordered for the prosecutors.

Supervisors of Liberty and Corydon townships, returned for neglect of duty.

In re estate of Daniel Kingsbury. Second partial account of Horace Little, Esq., confirmed nisi.

John Hoop appointed constable of Lafayette township.

Geo. R. Moore appointed Auditor of Corydon township.

Commonwealth vs Thomas Dougherty, Indictment robbery. Verdict of guilty on first count. Pending decision on motion for new trial, bail fixed at $500.

Court adjourned to Oct. 28, 1874 at 2 o'clock P M.

More Mentions.

There are only four candidates for Sheriff in Elk county.

Court did not adjourn until Monday morning.

The iron for the new bridge is on the ground—ten tons.

Five aliens were made citizens at the last term of Court.

Frank Richmond has left the State of Jersey, and is with us once again.

P. Ford, Esq., brags of a big apple weighing 18 ounces.

Why don't the ladies put their names on the door plates they wear on their belts?

The Kane Cornet Band will give a Ball at the Thompson House, Friday evening the 23, inst.

The Venango and Warren people have a hard time in selecting their candidate for senator. Each county presses its own man, and neither seems disposed to give in.

A generous supply of maple syrup from the farm of Mrs. Orlando Hagadorn, of Lafayette, readied our table last week. They know how to manufacture the article "on the hill" as we can testify.

The Democratic County Convention will be held some time next week. We understand that it is to be held Tuesday.

Two or three hundred men are at work on the two railroad lines, and more being put on as fast as work can be laid out.

Notice a slight alteration in examination notice this week, made necessary by subsequent arrangements of the Superintendent.

A gentleman remarked in our hearing, "I trade at McCoy & Reilly's because they advertise." He is a sensible man, and the moral is plain.

Large numbers of men are pouring into town in search of work on the railroad and in the mines.

Officers of election, and everybody else, will do well to read the Sheriff's Proclamation in another column.

Our editorial space this week is pretty well filled to give room for copious extracts from Reuce Coukings great speech. Our only regret is that we have not space to print it entire. Read it.

We are reliably informed that the proprietors of the Brooks Locomotive Works, at Dunkirk, have received an order for two first class locomotives for the McKean & Buffalo Railroad.

Among those to whom we are indebted for a pleasant call upon the printer last week, Gen. T. L. Kane is deserving of "honorable mention." The General is a welcome visitor in every editorial sanctum in Northern Pennsylvania, and it is not his fault that our profession is often a thankless and ill-paid one.

Charley Keefer has brought the unfinished building near his shop which G. J. so enthusiastically and energetically erected some months ago, and Seth Gifford is making a fine appearing building out of it. The lower story is intended for a wagon shop and the upper one for a dwelling place.

Hope is a good chance to hear Hon. J. G. Blaine, of Maine. He will speak at Buffalo Friday evening of this week. His speech will be worth going there to hear.

We would briefly express our acknowledgements to those of our friends who took occasion to accept our invitation to "come and see us," while in town last week, especially to those who left a substantial reminder of their visit we wish to express a hearty "I thank you, sir."

Complimentary.

The St. Mary's Gazette, in speaking of the organization of the McKean & Buffalo Railroad Company, pays the following compliment to one of our citizens:

"The Company, in selecting Hon. E. D. Hamlin for President, selected one of the most high principled, intelligent, energetic and popular men in Northern Pennsylvania, a gentleman whose name alone will give prestige to enterprise.

People who hoped that the "Brooklyn scandal" would gradually die out are evidently destined to be disappointed. There is to be an endless series of actions in the courts, and the next five years at least can scarcely suffice to bring it to a close. Mr. Tilton has brought an action against Mr. Beecher to recover damages for the wrong alleged to have been done him; Mr. Beecher brings an action against Mr. Tilton; a lady brings an action against Moulton; Mr. Bowen brings three actions against the Brooklyn Eagle; Moulton threatens an action against Beecher; a lady brings an action against the Daily Graphic; Tilton brings an action against the World and the Tribune; a grand jury has indicted Tilton and Moulton. This is all that we can remember at the present moment, but very likely we have left out half a dozen actions or so. Is it not a very pretty quarrel as it stands.—N. Y. Times.

A British officer, writing from Teheran, Persia, to the "London Times," remarked:—"A Cathartic Pill, manufactured by 'an American Chemist' (Dr. J. C AYER, of Lowell, Mass.,) has cured the Shah of a Liver Complaint that threatened his life. The Empire has, as might be expected, readers the Americans immensely popular here, while we English are overlooked. Doubtless our own scholars made the discoveries which he employs, and thus it is as everywhere we do the labor, then the monopoly Americans put their mark upon it and take the reward. Dr. AYER is followed by the Court and its retainers here, which will doubtless be reflected to him on a gold snuff box, or diamond-hilted sword, while not the name even of Davy, Carlisson or Brodie—the great light by which he shines—is known."—[New York Sunday Paper.]

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall Street often leads to a fortune. Pamphlet with explanations and statistics of Railroads, Stocks, Bonds, &c., with other valuable information, sent on receipt of 10 cents. Address MEM. FRANKLIN & Co. Bankers and Brokers, 12 Wall St, N. Y.

P. R. Cotter,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

All business entrusted to his care will have his immediate attention. Particular attention given to collections.

Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a valuable farm, situated on Lewis Run, in Bradford township, a few miles from the borough of Bradford. Said farm contains 100 acres, with 50 improved. Good farm buildings, 40 apple trees, a large chestnut orchard, and three living springs thereon.

For terms and other particulars, address
BLANK PERKINS,
Bradford Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale

ONE SPAN OF HORSES AND HARNESS,

as well as a lumbering or work sled. The horses are 5 and 7 years of age. Price, $200, part pay down, balance on time.

Z. W. FISHER,
Bradford, McKean Co. Pa

Strayed or Stolen,

From the premises of Wm. Lovejoy, a colt, to whom the subscriber. The said colt was three years old and rather small of her age. Her color is brown, with some small white star on her forehead, and a black mane and tail—her legs are well formed, and quite short. Whoever has the said colt will please bring it to the subscriber, and shall be rewarded for their trouble by
H. WILLIAM SWEARS.
Port Allegany Mc Kean Co Pa., Sept 1, 1874

Notice

In the estate of Caleb H. Hober, deceased.

The undersigned, appointed by the Register of Administration on the estate of the above named Caleb H. Hober, late of the borough of Liberty, in the county of McKean, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township of Liberty.

All persons therefore indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims or demands against the said decedent to make known the same without delay.

MINERVA HOBER.

Sept. 21, 1874.

Notice.

In re estate of Evelin P. Wilkes, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of the above named Evelin P. Wilkes, late of the borough of Eldred, in the township of Keating, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township of Keating.

All persons therefore indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims or demands against the said decedent to make known the same without delay.

EUGENE J. WILKES.

Sept. 21, 1874.

W. S. BROWNELL,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

Motto—*Quick Sales, Small Profits.*

Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

A. M. ADAMS & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

TOBACCO, SNUFF AND CIGARS

No. 48 and 50 PEARL St., Buffalo, N. Y

R. L. PAGE.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

OLEAN, N. Y.

2nd Door south of the Mean House.

Good Fits and Durable Garments.

I HAVE RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF Fall and Winter clothing and cassimeres, which I am prepared to make up for my customers in the latest and best style.

GOOD WORKMEN ONLY EMPLOYED.

Olean, N. Y., August 6, 1874.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

Sheriff's Proclamation.

I, M. N. POWELL, High Sheriff of McKean County, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of McKean, on

TUESDAY, the 3d Day of NOVEMBER, 1874,

for the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named:

One person for the office of Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent this district in the Congress of the United States.

One person to represent this district in the Senate of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent this county in the General Assembly of Pennsylvania.

One person for County Treasurer of McKean county.

One person for County Commissioner of McKean county.

One person for County Auditor of McKean county.

One person for County Surveyor of McKean county.

The qualified electors of the county of McKean will hold their elections in the several districts as follows:

The township of Annin at the river school house.

The Borough of Smethport at Court House in Smethport.

The township and Borough of Bradford at school house in Bradford village.

The tp. of Ceres at house of C. J. Barber.

The tp. of Corydon at school house near Thomas Conover's.

The tp. of Eldred at Eldred Hotel.

The tp of Hamlin at school house near J. E. White's.

The tp. of Hamilton at the school house near Isaiah Morehouse.

The tp of Keating at Court House in Smethport.

The tp of Liberty at house of N. Palmer.

The tp of Lafayette at school house at Lafayette Corners.

The tp of Norwich at house of C B Burdick

The tp of Otto in the school house at Duke's Centre.

The tp of Sargeant at what is known as the "old white school house."

The tp of Wetmore at school house in the village of Rixford.

At all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock, A. M., and closed at 7 o'clock P. M.

SECTION 11. As soon as the polls shall close, the officers of election shall proceed to count all the votes given for each candidate voted for, and make full returns of the same in triplicate, with a return sheet in addition in all of which the votes received by each candidate shall be given at length or her name, first in name and again in figures, and shall be signed by all of said officers and certified by overseers, if any, or if not so certified, the overseers and any officer refusing to sign or certify, or either of them, shall write upon each of the returns his or her reasons for not signing or not certifying them. The vote, as soon as counted, shall also be publicly and fully declared from the window to the citizens present, and a brief statement showing the votes received by each candidate shall be made and signed by the election officers as soon as the vote is counted, and the same shall be immediately posted up on the door of the election house for information of the public. The triplicate returns shall be enclosed in envelopes and be sealed in presence of the officers, and one envelope, with the unsealed return sheet, given to the judge, which shall contain one list of voters, tally paper and oaths of electors, and another of said envelopes shall be given to the minority inspector. All judges living within twelve miles of the prothonotary's office, or within twenty four miles, if their residence be in a town, village or city upon the line of railroad leading to the county seat, shall, before 2 o'clock post meridian of the day after the election, and all other judges shall, before 12 o'clock meridian of the second day after the election, deliver said returns, together with return sheet, to the prothonotary of the court of common pleas of the county, which said return sheet shall be filed, and the day and hour of filing marked thereon, and shall be preserved by the prothonotary for public inspection. At twelve o'clock on the said second day following any election, the prothonotary of the court of common pleas shall present the said returns to the said court. In counties where there is no resident president judge, the associate judges shall perform the duties imposed upon the judge of common pleas, which shall convene for said purpose, and the returns presented by the prothonotary shall be opened by said court and computed by such of its officers and such sworn assistants as the court shall appoint, in the presence of the judge or judges of said court, and the returns certified and certificates of election issued under the seal of the court as is now required to be done by return judges; and the vote so computed and certified shall be made a matter of record in said court. The sessions of the said court are open to the public. And in case the return of any election district shall be missing when the returns are presented or in case of complaint of a qualified elector under oath, charging palpable fraud or mistake, and part calmly specifying the alleged fraud or mistake to appear on the return, the court shall examine the returns, and if in the judgment of the court it shall be necessary to a just result, said court shall issue summary process against the election officers and overseers, if any, of the election district complained of, to bring them forthwith into court, with all election papers in their possession; and if any palpable mistake or fraud shall be discovered, it shall, upon such hearing as may be deemed necessary to enlighten the court, be corrected by the court, and so certified; but all allegations of palpable fraud or mistake shall be decided by the said court within three days after the day the returns are brought into court for computation; and the said inquiry shall be directed only to palpable fraud or mistake, and shall not be deemed an official adjudication to consider any contest now or hereafter to be provided by law; and the other of said triplicate returns shall be placed in the box and sealed up with the ballots therein in the act shall require the returns of election of township or borough officers to be made to the court as directed by this section, but all returns of the election of township and borough officers shall be enclosed in a sealed cover, directed to the prothonotary of the court of common pleas of the proper county, and shall by some one of them be delivered into his office within three days after every such election, and filed thereon.

When two or more counties are connected for the election of any officer, the courts of each county shall each appoint a return judge to act at such time and place as required by law to compute and certify the vote of such district. All officers provided for by this act shall be compensated as like officers are paid by existing laws.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Smethport this 6th day of October A. D. 1874, and in the ninety-ninth year of the Independence of the United States.

M. N. POWELL, Sheriff.

P. BECKER & CO.

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

AND DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils,

Glass, Putty,

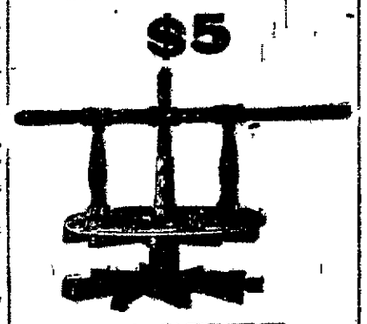
Nails, Etc., Etc.

468 and 470 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Morse's Favorite

$5



WASHER.

THE undersigned having secured the exclusive right of sale of Morse's Favorite Washer in the Counties of

CAMERON,	CRAWFORD,
CLINTON,	ELK,
FOREST,	ERIE,
M'KEAN,	POTTER, and
	WARREN,

Are prepared to dispose of either County, township or individual rights.

REFERENCES:

The undersigned ladies of Smethport and vicinity, having used Morse's Favorite Washer in their families, have permitted us to refer to them for proof of its many excellencies as a family servant:

Mrs. A. N. Taylor,	Mrs. S. P. Beckwith.
" C K Sartwell,	" John Stoddard,
" M N Powell,	" James Howard,
" John Grigsby,	" Emma Gifford,
" John B Taylor,	" Wm. Sherwood.
" S L Knapp,	" Horace Vanaiskie,
" Wm. Haskell,	" H P Bartoux.

KNAPP & TAYLOR.
JOHN TAYLOR.

E. L. KNAPP.
Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1874.

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.

The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,

TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES

Come and see me!

Factory & Warerooms on Water St,

Smethport, Pa.

John Digel, Prop'r.

Market, Grocery & Provision STORE.

J. P. Wendell, Prop'r.

To meet the wants of the people of Smethport and vicinity, and fully satisfied that there is such a want, I have established in the Basement of

Armstrong & Co.'s Drugstore

a commodious

MARKET

AND GENERAL

PROVISION STORE,

where I shall keep on hand

FRESH & SALT MEAT,

FISH,

VEGETABLES,

FRUITS,

and everything usually kept in a first class Market.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

J. P. WENDELL.

Farms for Sale.

Several very desirable improved farms, partly timbered, within a few miles from Smethport, can be purchased on very reasonable terms.

For particulars, apply to
W. H. CURTIS, Smethport, Pa.

DRAYING.

This is to give notice that I am prepared to do all kinds of draying between Smethport and Larrabee's on the most reasonable terms. All orders attended to promptly and faithfully.

ABNER R. TUBBS.

Sept. 10, 1874.

JOSHUA DAVIS. G. H. JAMES

DAVIS & JAMES.

Dealers in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour and Feed,

Clothing, Notions,

Hardware and General Merchandise.

KANE, PA.

W. T. Callar,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Paints,

Oils, Fancy Goods,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

KANE, PA.

TO OUR FRIEND AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of **School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums, &c.**, which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for BIGELOW, LEST & CO., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at THE TEN CENT. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore pave competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of *CIGARS and TOBACCO* the market affords. Our **FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c.**, being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the county, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

SMETHPORT, Nov. 6, 1873.

GO TO EATON & SPRAGUE'S

FOR YOUR

STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,

and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.

THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

Alfred Sturdvaint.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his

NEW QUARTERS,

OVER THE POST OFFICE,

He is prepared to do

Shaving & Hair Dressing

in the highest style and at the lowest price. A select assortment of

Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,

and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

WHY YOU WANT IT!

FOR ITS GOOD STORIES!
FOR ITS FASHION ARTICLES!
FOR ITS MISCELLANY!
FOR ITS HOUSEHOLD NEWS!

Third Year of
"OUR OWN FIRESIDE,"
A HOME JOURNAL FOR THE FIRESIDE.

16 large pages, with illustrations. Every subscriber has choice of one of three fine chromos—a far better class than those offered by other publishers. Price, $1.50 a Year.

Send three cent stamp for sample copy. Address
Our Own Fireside Pub. Co.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.
Canvassers wanted.

Any Article

Purchased for You.

Ladies', Gentlemen's, or Children's Garments, any Household Goods, Musical Instruments, or Fancy Article.

Anything You Want,

AND WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Send three cent stamp for circular. Address
PURCHASING AGENCY OF
"Our Own Fireside,"
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS

2, 4 & 6 Horse Power.

GET the BEST & CHEAPEST.

Address, M. L. GUNN & CO.
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Amateur Job Press.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

For Printers, Druggists, Business Men and Boys.

Send five cents for pamphlet. Address
M. L. GUNN & CO.
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Hotel for Sale.

THE BENNETT HOUSE,

IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located at the County seat of McKean County, and is the best hotel property in the place. It will be sold on reasonable terms and upon long time. Any one wishing to purchase a first class property will do well to examine it. For any further information, call upon or address the undersigned.

W. H. CURTIS.

Smethport, April 9, 1874.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of the Likelihood lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office in the Court House.

D. V. Crossmire,

Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co.

15 PEARL ST., KANE, PA.

Prompt attendance given to all professional.

Backus & Milliken,

ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office up stairs in Farwell block, on Main street.

W. J. MILLIKEN. JOHN C. BACKUS.

P. Ford,

ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office; Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

P. L. Webster,

WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps fully made coffins, soft and hard wood cabinets, and constantly on hand.

Bingham Estate,

Robt. H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in my behalf, out of this County. If McKean County, his office is in the Prothonotary's office in the Court House.

Wellsboro, Dec. 21, 1872. ROBT. C. BINGHAM
Agent of the Trustees.

J. E. Olds & Son,

HAVING made extensive alterations to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS at a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the citizens of McKean county to give them a trial. CUSTOM WORK is made a specialty, and our location guaranteed. Residence, the pleasant shade miles from Smethport, on the Olean road, Farmers' Valley, Jan. 11, 1873.

New Cabinet Shop.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having rented the old cabinet shop formerly occupied by John B. Taylor, and known as the Smethport shop, and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best possible style. Carriage painting, striping, graining and glass painting and all other work in that line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.

CHAS. KAEHLER.

Smethport, May 7, 1874.

M. L. Armstrong's

JEWELRY STORE,

No. 3, Union Block

Where a large assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Spectacles, Violins, Accordeons, Musical Instruments, Strings, Fancy Goods, Notions, and all articles usually kept in a first class Jewelry Store, can be found at the lowest prices.

Farm Garden and Household.

How Much Timothy Seed to the Acre?

I sow on good land one peck, to poor land one and one-half to two pecks, for the reason that on good land it will stool more, and if the seed is good, and the land in good condition, a good stand will be secured from one peck, and the first crop will not have to be allowed to become dead ripe, that the seed might scatter to help out the stand that ought to be had from the seeding. Many farmers practice this plan, but it is poor economy.

The liberal sower will reap liberally. I therefore would advise that seed enough be sown at first, even if it takes two pecks to the acre. At two pecks to the acre, it costs less than to seed one acre to wheat, at $1 per bushel, while wheat has to be sown every year, and timothy seed but once in five to fifteen years, if a complete stand is desired. I preach at the same rate in sowing all other grasses and grains, and for the same reason.

As to time, I prefer on my land to sow in the two last weeks of February, on snow if possible. I have never failed to secure a stand sown at that time, and have nearly always failed to secure a stand sown in September. I am aware that a difference of opinion exists among farmers as to when is the best time to sow, but my experience is decidedly in favor of February seeding.

Timothy, and indeed all other grasses, stands a much better chance to making a stand if sown alone, than if sown with wheat, barley, oats, or any other crop. If sown alone, fall seeding will sometimes allow a crop to be cut the first season, if the seed is well put in and the ground is in fine condition, as all land ought to be, if a good crop is desired or expected.—*Rural World.*

Sociability Among Farmers.

There is no class of beings where sociability ought to be sought for so much as among farmers. No one farmer professes to be proficient in all branches of his business, and as the plan of operations is more or less experimental to a large number of farmers, an exchange of ideas seems almost necessary for the welfare of each. But it is often the case, that the duties and position belonging to this class hinder their sociability. Scattered over hills and valleys, often many miles apart, it is not so easy to keep up intercourse with general society. Nearly all other classes of business men concentrate in cities and villages, where they can enjoy a daily exchange of thoughts and opinions, and greatly increase their fund of information. In this way ambition is aroused, thoughts are awakened, and much is added to the general happiness of life. Such a state of things ought to be more prevalent among farmers. The longer farmers live in a solitary way, the less likely they are to change their habits. And it is not often the case that this course of action, if carried beyond its limits, results in an ungenial, morose state of feeling? The most ardent and cultivated minds would become dull and inactive placed in a position that many occupy in this world. The man who has access to a large field of thought and information, will accomplish more, and meet his designs better, and with more ease and comfort to himself, than the man destitute of information.

The Harness to Fit the Horse.

Every part of a harness should be buckled up shorter or let out until the harness fits the horse as neatly as a pair of boots that are of the proper size for one's feet. The collar should fit closely, with space enough at the bottom to admit a man's hand. If too large, it has the bad effect of drawing the shoulders together. On no consideration should a team, or any work horse, be compelled to wear a martingale, as it draws the head down and prevents him from getting into an easy and natural position.

The check-rein may be used, but only tight enough to keep the head in a natural position, and should never be wound around the hames. See that the hames are buckled tight enough at the top to bring the draft irons at the proper point on the side of the collar. If too low, it not only interferes with the action of the shoulders, but gives the collar an uneven bearing. Caution should be taken that the girth is not buckled too tight, particularly on string teams, for when the traces are straightened it has the tendency to draw the girth against the belly and distress the horse. A teamster should be educated to harness a horse correctly, as this is something that cannot be taught by writing.

No Success Without Industry.

I really believe, young friends, that idleness is the ground of most vices. I am acquainted with certain young men who are running about the streets, whom I see stepping out of drinking saloons. Some of them are sons of reputable parents. I remember last summer meeting a young man—one of the best-dressed lads in the city—a young man whom I met in the omnibus frequently riding up and down; and I had seen him so often, and always with such a leisurely air, that I said one day, calling him by name, "What are you doing?"

"I have not got any particular business," he said.

"Well, haven't you anything to do?"

"Nothing in particular," he answered.

It was somewhat impertinent, but I said, "Well, I suppose now you are out of school, you mean to get into something pretty soon?"

"Well, I have not anything just now in view," he replied.

To make a long story short, the poor fellow has not anything in view, never did have much of anything in view. Drifting, drifting, drifting! Down, down, down! He is not the boy he was when I conversed with him last summer. There is nothing truer, though trite, than the adage, "An idle brain is the devil's workshop." Unless there is an aim, a plan, a purpose in a man, there is depravity, and appetite, and lust, and passion. It is idleness that fills our jails and prisons. It is idleness that rolls up millions and millions of dollars for spirituous liquors every year.

Industry, my young friends, is the first law of success. Some one asked a man who was counted a great genius, to define genius, and he said, "Genius is industry." Things never come about of themselves. The man who writes a great book never wrote it in a day or a week. The man who has reported a great invention did not combine wheel and piston in an hour or a month; but it was the industry of inquiry, the industry of application. Industry is the first law of success.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

A drove of Western cattle on a stockpasture, at Brighton, Mass., was run into by a gravel train. A dozen were killed. Twenty-one gravel cars were wrecked, and the engineer and fireman narrowly escaped death. The regular trains were delayed three hours . . . . The suit which was brought against ex-Mayor Martin Kalbfleisch, of Brooklyn, by Mrs. Wade for alleged breach of promise, and which was pushed against his estate after his death, was finally settled by the decision of the Court of Appeals, which sustained Judge Neilson's opinion, and ruling that actions of this kind cannot be brought against a deceased man's executors.....The following order has been promulgated, by which it will be seen that although Congress made no appropriation for the Civil Service Commission, its rules continue to be extended; it appears to me from their trial at Washington and at the city of New York, that the further extension of the Civil Service rules will promote the efficiency of the public service. It is ordered that such rules be, and they are hereby extended to the several Federal offices at the city and in the Customs district of Boston, and that the proper measures be taken for carrying the order into effect. U. S. GRANT ..The account of Capt. Arana of the battle of Hareyabo, in which Gen. Calixto Garcia was taken prisoner and thirty-one insurgents were killed without a single casualty to the Spaniards, seems to be purely an emanation of the brain. Letters from Santiago de Cuba and Manzanillo say that a truce of ten days had been agreed upon between the Spanish commander of the district, Gen. Martin and Gen. Calixto Garcia for the adjustment of certain questions, and Garcia and his officers appointed a place for the conference. The place of meeting became known to some Spanish officers, among them Capt. Arana, and the latter, being unable to resist the prospect of promotion, obtained permission from his superior officer to take 100 men and attempt the capture of Garcia, in which he succeeded. Gen. Garcia's mother reaches here, and calling upon Capt.-Gen. Concha she obtained permission to telegraph to President Serrano, asking him to spare her son's life .. Ex-Vice-President of the Franklin Savings Bank of Chicago was arrested in New York, charged with embezzling $100,000 .... A collision, with some loss of life and several severe injuries, took place on the Belvidere Delaware Railroad, a road of fifty miles in length, which extends from Manunka Chunk to Trenton. The disaster resulted from an open switch.... The Grand Officers elected for the ensuing term by the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F. of the United States at the late session are as follows: Milton J. Durham, of Kentucky, Grand Sire; John W. Stokes, of Pennsylvania Deputy Grand Sire; James L. Ridgley, of Maryland, Grand Secretary, Joshua Vansant, of Maryland, Grand Treasurer.

The latest reports concerning the Swedish bark Anna at St. Paul's Island, state that eleven of her crew were drowned. Shelters thrown on the north shore of the island during a severe gale. The captain and five seamen were thrown on the rocks on portions of the wreck, and escaped, although much bruised. The ship was unmanageable when she struck, her principal sails having been previously carried away... The farmers around Chester, N. J., predict a hard winter because the corn husks are unusually thick this year . The representatives of the manufacturing corporations having their headquarters in Boston held a meeting, and voted that the production of the cotton mills of New England should be reduced at least one-third until the proper relations between the cost of production and the market value of goods shall be re-established. . . Alderman Deorgan, Thomas Donovan, and Mr. Smith, a plasterer, were suffocated by foul air in the old cistern, near Ryan's Hall, Mississippi. They entered the cistern to make an examination in regard to repairs. Smith entered first, when Ryan, not hearing from him in due season, entered. Not hearing from either, Donovan entered to ascertain the cause. A negro present gave the alarm, but all three were dead before they could be removed from the cistern .... The Land Department of the Santa Fe Railroad have just made a sale of land along their road to a large party of Russian (Mennonite), who have recently come from Europe. This is the largest land sale ever made in the West to one people. There are now in Kansas about 1,000 Mennonites, and they are going on their lands immediately. The lands are situated in Marion, Harvey, McPherson, and Reno counties, in the Arkansas valley. The tract taken aggregates 150 000 acres. These are the advanced guard of their whole people, who are now following them. . . A Carlist dispatch from Tolosa reports that Brig.-Gen. Perula has carried the village of Bicarren by storm, totally defeating ten battalions under Gen. Moriones with heavy loss to the latter.

The Republican troops in the province of Alicante have defeated the Carlists at Alcoy and Villena..... A reward has been offered for the arrest of the person who threw a stone through the window of a car on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Metuchin, some days ago, by which a passenger was killed. .. The Pope has made the See of Milwaukee an Archdiocese. Baltimore is the oldest Archdiocese in the United States, St. Louis the second, New York the third. There are now eight and will soon be ten Archbishoprics on this continent. Those of Santa Fe and Philadelphia are soon to be added.....Louis Riel has again been elected to the Canadian Parliament by the almost unanimous vote of the people of Provencher . . . .Stephen Sullivan, a farmer, was instantly killed while crossing the Erie railroad track near Goshen, N. Y.....The Hon. Eugene M. Wilson, of Minneapolis, was nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Third Minnesota District. .....A boiler exploded in the engine room of A. Field & Son's tack works, Taunton, Mass. One man was killed and several others were severely injured.....In a quarrel over cards Oscar Warwick, gambler, shot and killed Antonio Esquero in New Orleans.....At Marietta, Pa., one Kraus shot at and missed his wife, and then, believing he had killed her, shot himself. .....William Cahill struck his brother John with a stone at Buffalo, N. Y., and killed him almost instantly. .....The People' Convention of the Seventh District of Missouri nominated James H. Lay for Congress.....The Democrats of the Third Congressional District of Kentucky renominated Congressman Minister. .....The Republicans of the Seventeenth District, Illinois, nominated John R. Thurber by acclamation for Congress, and the Independents of the Twelfth District, Missouri, Col. D. S. Lipscomb.

New York Horse Market.

At the last regular sale of horses in New York, the following prices were realized:

Description of Lots.	Number of Horses.	Years Old.	Price per Lot.
Pair of bay trotting horses, Cranston and Mace, by Gray Miller	12.1	7 and 8	$130
Chestnut gelding	15.3	7	130
Bay gelding	15.1	7	105
Horse mare, by Hart Eyk	15.3	8	125
Brown gelding	15	8	195
Roan horse	15.1	6	205
Gray mare by a son of Big-garet's Rattler	15	9	315

Horses are reported as dull of sale, but the market is improving.

THE STORY OF A BURGLAR.

Robbing a Bank and then Off for France —His Gilded Saloon—The Return and the Arrest.

Bullard was the principal agent in the robbery of $490,000 from the Boylston Bank, in Boston, on the night of Nov. 20, 1869—a crime which at that time created great excitement throughout New England, and set all the bankers trembling. A person named Glover was charged with the burglary, tried, convicted, and sentenced to twelve years in the State prison. Public sentiment was partially satisfied, and the robbery was gradually forgotten by all except its victims. As soon as Bullard, who was a professional cracksman, had stolen the money from the bank, he divided the plunder with a few confederates who had rendered him some little assistance, and quietly sailed for London. Although he was well known as a criminal, there appears to have been no watch kept on his movements at any time, and he encountered no difficulty in leaving the country. He was engaged for four weeks drilling through the brick wall which gave access to the Boylston Bank vault, and during his trips to and from his nefarious work he appears never to have been endangered by prying eyes. He went and came so boldly as any honest man. Indeed, he seems to have cherished a cordial contempt for the efficiency of the detectives.

From London the burglar, loaded with his spoil, went to Paris, and boldly opened an elegantly-equipped drinking establishment. Young and elderly Americans hobnobbed with him across his gilded bar, balanced their heels upon his superb lounges, and gossiped over his champagne cocktails. He made investments, and they were profitable. But in a quiet and private way he occasionally encouraged a little gambling on his premises, and the strict Parisian authority soon presented him with an indictment for that offense. About this time, also, mysterious rumors that he had been engaged in a bank robbery crept about among his patrons, and he emigrated suddenly, leaving his property in the hands of a friend. He had apparently settled down in Paris, had married there, and was considered an ornament to the sporting profession, and his departure elicited much comment. After brief sojourns in Brighton and London, he embarked for America last February, and landed in Baltimore. This was a bold move, and the officers of justice, whose appetite for his arrest had been sharpened by his long absence, managed to discover that he had returned. So they began to follow him; but he concealed his movements with admirable skill, although he traveled very freely about the country. He had acquired habits of intoxication during his residence in Europe, and was the inmate of an inebriate asylum for some time. But, although he was "wanted" by the officers, and his capture would at any time have been considered a smart coup, he managed to keep out of their hands until he was arrested while leaving the house of a professional burglar in New York city. He was at once taken to Boston, where he confessed himself the chief agent in the robbery, and informed the authorities that the man suffering sentence in the State prison was entirely innocent. He was placed under $100,000 bail to answer to the charges against him. When arrested he informed the Boston detectives that he was much astonished, as he had not learned of their presence in New York.

Fishing with Nitro-Glycerine.

Residents of Boston and vicinity have been excited by the operations of a man who has been killing fish at Quincy Point, Mass., by the explosion of nitro-glycerine. Large numbers of sea bass have of late appeared off the Glades and in the waters around Quincy Point, and it was upon these that the man made his experiments. His first attempt was with a small bottle of nitro-glycerine, the explosion of which under water brought to the surface only three or four dead bass. A second trial, with an extra charge of the explosive compound in a can, proved more destructive, all the fish within a circle of forty yards being shocked by the concussion and rising to the surface in great numbers. About one hundred were found to have been instantly killed, and were captured and sold. Many of the bass were quite large, one weighing forty pounds, while one which was but slightly shocked—being beyond the area affected by the explosion—made its escape, and was judged to weigh seventy pounds. It was estimated that the death of nearly two hundred bass resulted from this reprehensible experiment, as many which were not instantly killed or captured with gaffs were so seriously affected by the shock as to perish. A careful inspection of the fish killed showed, in every instance, that the second or air bladder was rent and filled with blood. The fisherman has been warned against a repetition of this experiment, which is punishable by fines.

NEAR HOME.—A trader relates an experience of his in the Yellowstone region. One evening some of the party fired several shots at an eagle sitting upon her nest in a cottonwood. Only her head could be seen; but that never flinched nor moved, though the marksmen felt sure that they must have hit the bird. At last they gave up in chagrin and came to supper. In the morning they saw the eagle still unmoved upon her nest, and they resolved to unravel the mystery. They finally succeeded in overturning the nest, when down fluttered the full-fledged eaglets alive, and the mother bird riddled with balls. She had taken her death in silence, and covered her young to the last.

Opportunity to Try an Organ before Purchasing.

Many a person is half persuaded that a Cabinet Organ would be a capital thing for his family; worth much more than its cost. Yet they are not sure that it would be permanently valued, but fear that after a few months' use the family would tire of it, and so it would prove a poor investment. The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. now offer their famous Cabinet Organs on terms which will satisfy all such. They will rent an organ with privilege of purchase. The party hiring may try it as long as he pleases, paying only the rent for it while so doing. If he concludes to purchase within a year, all the rent he has paid is allowed and deducted from the price of the organ.—*Com.*

A Rough Diamond.

Among the five hundred revolving hummers who spend a large portion of their time in jail, are some men who, but for rum, might occupy very prominent and honored positions. One of these sent recently to the authorities a statement that he hoped would lead to his release, as it certainly would have done but for the fact that it was known that within a day or two after such release he would be almost certainly again sent back to his old quarters for drunken vagrancy. In 1851 this man was a prosperous commission merchant in New Orleans, and had a good reputation for veracity and integrity among a large circle of friends and acquaintances in that city, as well as in Baltimore, New York, St. Louis and Boston. During the war he served in Wise's Legion. He devised schemes to aid the Confederate Government, and had them approved and endorsed by Secretaries Mallory, Gorgan, Boine, and subsequently by Secretary John C. Breckenridge. All these plans were, however, cut short by the collapse of the Confederacy, and their originator became a prisoner of war. When he returned to Richmond his property was all gone, and he was a ruined man. He came to this city and tried to find work in commercial and shipping houses, but could not succeed. Reckless and hopeless, he has gone steadily downward, doing all kinds of work that promised to give him a support, and drinking to drown his regrets. He has written letters for individuals, posted books, given lessons to colored children, supervised correspondence, sold recipes, written sketches for papers, and has suggested important points in relation to the Northwest trade of Baltimore, and now he begs to be released so that he may try to get a start by lecturing one or more times during the ensuing season. It is probable that all he says in his statement is strictly true, and certainly such a man is greatly to be pitied.—*Baltimore American.*

Salary Brokers.

In the large cities of the United States, for example, there are many persons employed by the Government. Many of these men receive small salaries; those in the postal service, it is estimated, get a compensation that only averages $80 per month each. Unlike most employers, the Government, as a rule, pays off its employes only once a month. Many of these people are seriously embarrassed before pay-day comes round. Some of them are doubtless improvident, but many, also, have families. If they can get credit with the butcher and baker, they pay dearly for it. If they cannot buy with promises to pay they are distressed, though money is actually due them.

Right here the salary broker finds his golden opportunity. The hard-up clerk or carrier assigns to this broker his monthly salary, receiving the cash down, less a goodly sum for interest. How much this "shave" amounts to may be guessed when we see that a concern in New York city guaranteed to pay three and a half per cent. profit per month on the investments of his subscribers. According to the manager's own statement, he received from various sources nearly a million and a half of dollars for the prosecution of this business, which is represented to be "investments in Custom-house, Post-office, and other United States Government pay accounts." The same statement shows deposits varying in amount from $500 to $40,000. This is only one concern; there are many others, and as soon as this one came to grief through alleged mismanagement, another was in the field eager to clutch his victims. Employes paid the concern a premium amounting to about one-tenth of their compensation. The man who follows him in this business offers to cash salary checks for seven per cent. per annum, with an additional ten per cent. "commission."

The Iowa Cattle Disease.

The Wilton (Iowa) *Exponent* has the following information regarding the new cattle plague which has proved so fatal to stock in the vicinity of that place: "The disease is so curious in its workings as it is fatal in its results. The first indication of an attack is noticed by a violent twitching of the muscles on the under jaw of the animal; then a frothing at the mouth, from which saliva flows freely; the eyes become watery, and the animal seems to suffer the most intense pain, which increases from the moment they are attacked until death ensues, which in no case has been longer than twenty-four hours. They commence rubbing the head, mostly on the left side, and continue until the skin, and sometimes one of the ears, is rubbed off; the head swells up so as to close the eyes in many cases. The last struggle seems to be a tremendous one. The animal stands erect, and straining every muscle to the utmost extension, giving evidence of a powerful internal convulsion, they utter the most pitiful cry, you can hardly call it anything else, and throwing the head from side to side, they fall over dead.

"Our best veterinary talent has been tured to the extent of its ability to find a name for the disease and a cure for the contagion; but without success. Change of pasture will prevent fever, but has no influence in checking this malady. The remedies administered are numerous but effective. Climate may have something to do with it, but we think not, and we shall expect dealers to profit by this experience and look well to the locality from which they procure their stock cattle."

Vinegar Bitters the Greatest Yet.

A few doses stir the life current; sluggishness departs, pain vanishes, and after continued use of the remedy the whole body glows with a new energy and a new being. Pimple to blood, and every organ will perform its function perfectly. The stomach will be no longer tortured with Dyspepsia; the lungs will be free from Consumption, the liver active, the heart healthy, the brain clear, the nerves braced, and the mind elastic. Use the "VINEGAR BITTERS," and purge your blood. Whether the disease be Fever, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Affection of the Liver, or Kidneys, Dropsy, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Gout, or pains and aches of any kind, attack it in its strongholds, the blood—the fountain of life—and it will soon surrender and abandon the outposts. To do this you must have the "VINEGAR BITTERS;" there is no complaint to which the human system is liable, that will not yield to its influence, and there are thousands which no other remedial agent will remove.—*Com.*

College Fun.

The annual rush between the Sophomore and Freshmen classes of Yale took place at Hamilton Park. At three o'clock in the afternoon they marched to the park, where, forming each in a compact column four abreast, they moved upon each other. Three rushes were made and in each the Freshmen class, which contains several stalwart members, swept the Sophomores from the field. No bones were broken, as is sometimes the case, but not a few garments and hats were ruined. Several wrestling matches took place, and in these the Freshmen were also successful.

A Famous Medical Institution.

"The name of Dr. R. V Pierce has become as familiar to the people all over the country as household words. His wonderful remedies, as household words. His wonderful remedies, his pamphlets and books, and his large medical experience have brought him into prominence and given him a solid reputation. The *Times*, in the present issue, presents a whole-page communication from Dr. Pierce, and our readers may gain from it some idea of the vast proportions of his business and the merits of his medicines. He has at Buffalo a mammoth establishment, appropriately named "The World's Dispensary," where patients are treated, and the remedies compounded. Here nearly a hundred persons are employed in the several departments, and a corps of able and skilled physicians stand ready to alleviate the sufferings of humanity by the most approved methods. These physicians are in frequent consultation with Dr. Pierce, and their combined experience is brought to bear on the successful treatment of obstinate cases. The doctor is a man of large medical experience, and his extensive knowledge of materia medica has been acknowledged by presentations of degrees from two of the first Medical Colleges in the land. How meritorious his works are may be inferred from the fact that his pamphlets and books have been translated into German, Spanish, and other foreign languages, and have been in heavy demand. As an evidence of the business of the dispensary it is only necessary to state that for the quarter ending March 31, 1876, the sum expended for postage alone, not to speak of that paid on packages, received was $2,080.70. A perusal of the communication will be found interesting reading, and will show to what proportions a medical institution can grow under able management and well-directed effort."

If you would patronize Medicines, scientifically prepared by a skilled Physician and Chemist—use Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. Golden Medical Discovery is nutritious, tonic, alterative, or blood cleansing, and an unequaled cough remedy; Pleasant Purgative Pellets, scarcely larger than mustard seed, constitute an agreeable and reliable physic; Favorite Prescription—a remedy for debilitated females Extract of Smart-Weed, a magical remedy for Pain, Bowel Complaints, and an unequaled Liniment for both human and horse-flesh, while Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is known the world over as the greatest specific for Catarrh and "Cold in Head," ever given to the public.—*Chicago Times.*

Elmwood Collars are now all the rage in society. Elmwood Collars make the homeliest man look stylish. Elmwood Collars fit the neck beautifully. It beats all how closely the Elmwood Collar imitates linen.—*Philadelphia Evening Star.*

To have good health the liver must be kept in order. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has become a staple family medicine. Purely vegetable—Cathartic and Tonic—for all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels; clears the complexion, cures sick-headache. Shun imitations. *Try Sanford's Liver Invigorator.*—*Com.*

Ladies Desire what Rice Admires. And this little thing is Beauty. What do we say is beautiful? A transparent complexion and a luxurious head of hair. What will produce these? Hagan's Magnolia Balm will make any lady of thirty appear but twenty, and Lyon's Kathairon will keep every hair in its place, and make it grow like the April grass. It prevents the hair from turning gray, eradicates Dandruff, and is the finest Hair Dressing in the world, and at only half ordinary cost. If you want to get rid of tan-lowness, Pimples, Blackmarks, Moth-patches, etc., don't forget the Magnolia Balm

Reward.—I will give $100 for any case of Rheumatism, Boils, or muscle ailment like Rheumatism, Bronco, Spavin, Strain or Lameness, upon either man or animal, which the Mexican Mustang Liniment will not cure when used according to direction. Near 20 years have proved it to be the most wonderful remedy for Neuralgia, Burns, Swellings, Enlarged Joints, Hoof Ail, Screw Worm, Sting, Caked Breasts, etc., ever discovered. Who will let a horse limp when Mustang Liniment will cure it? Who will let a child cry and suffer from bruises and chilblains when the Mustang will prevent it? Who will pay large doctors' bills when they can buy Mexican Liniment for 50 cts. and $1.00? It is wrapped in a steel-plate label, signed "G. W. Westbrook, Chemist." Wm. E. Everson, Agent.

Founded on a Rock!—The disappointed adventurers who have from time to time attempted to run their worthless potions against Plantation Bitters, vow that they cannot understand what foundation there is or its amazing popularity. The explanation is simple enough. The reputation of the world renowned tonic is founded upon a rock, the Rock of Experience.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra	$ .12¾	.13¾
Common to good Texans	.10¾	.11¾
Inferior Texans	.11¾	.11¾
Milch Cows	50.00	@80.00
Hogs—Live	.05¾	.06¾
Dressed	.09	.09¾
Sheep	.04¾	.05¾
Cotton—Middling	.16¾	.16¾
Flour—Extra Western	6.35	@ 6.00
State Extra	6.10	@ 6.35
Wheat—Red Western	1.22	@ 1.23
No. 2 Spring	1.09	@ 1.10
Rye	.92	@ .93
Barley—Malt	1.35	@ 1.35
Oats—Mixed Western	.63	@ .65
Hay—per ton	12 00	@18 00
Straw—per ton	11 00	@11 50
Hops	.03	@ .10
Pork—Mess	23.00	@23.87½
Lard	.14¾	@ .14¾
Petroleum—Crude	.04¾	@05¾ Refined .12½
Butter—State	.42	@ .45
Ohio Fine	.26	@ .27
" Yellow	.29	@ .30
Western Ordinary	.25	@ .28
Pennsylvania fine	.31	@ .32½
Cheese—State Factory	.14¾	@ .14¾
" Skimmed	.08	@ .08
Ohio	.09	@ .11
Eggs—State	.27	@ .28

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.32½	@ 1.32½
Rye—State	.96	@ .96
Corn—Mixed	.96	@ .97
Barley—State	1.20	@ 1.20
Oats—State	.63¾	@ 63¾

BUFFALO.

Flour	6.10	@ 6.60
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.08	@ 1.09
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